

way. People have the Indians pictured as roasting everything over the fire or eating it raw. Well, all of 'em didn't eat raw meat. Those people that eat that raw meat, they were starving. The whites had pushed them till their backs was againsy the wall. And they were starving and that's the reason they eat like they did. And some of 'em ate like a dog or somethin'. Mamma said she seen 'em when they was stravin' right down here at Fort Sill. They were littefally starvin' to death, and they eat anything they got their mouths on, raw or alive or any other way.

(Did she ever say what sort of things they did eat?)

Beef. She said they start skinnin' out the beef, and they start eatin' on it, because they were starvin'. That's what my step-grandfather did. He'd buy beef, what he didn't steal - - and he'd - - and he'd feed the - - but anyway,

(Was he a Marshal?)

Yeah. He was the United States marshal. Our daddy's old head cut off. - But anyway, they'd wrqp this up in this, then they would cover this with this mud, or clay. And they'd build a big fire, and, you know; that's another thing - - I go out here and build a big fire, and everybody come from miles around - - they see a great big smoke from it. Why they (Indians) can build a fire, and never put a black smudge on a pot, and cook a whole meal, and never black a pot. Well, they'd bury this mudball, this chicken, and take a hollow straw - - a grass straw - - and stick it up, down in this hole, and, you know, let the steam out of it, so it can't bust open, see. And they'd bury it in these coals and they'd have another fire goin' here, and they'd keep them coals heaped on t ere. Well, they didn't have a clock, but they knew when that chicken was done.)

(How'd they do it?)

Well, that's instinct. That's all I can tell you. Now my father never had a clock for a long time and he could. And I've heard him many, many times when we're gettin' ready for bed - - of course one reason we didn't have no ~~EIGH~~